

Poetry Series

Shanell Howell
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Shanell Howell()

'Hardtimes' 1

I wish i could go to a place I don't know
Where people do think and people don't drink
A place that is quiet and people are polite
Somewhere that I'm not told what to do
Because some people like me as I am & I do to.

A place where people don't fight
And stay up all night
Because with me that sort of life just isn't right
Sometimes I wish I were dead but...

I have my two boys to think of instead.
My boys mean alot to me so you see
I have to go on but, not fit to a tee
I've worked and worked and worked so hard
I'd come home at night so very tired.

I've tried to live with men of this sort
But things always fell back
And we ended up in court
I hated like Hell to get
Pushed slapped and beat
And most of all be called
A lady of the street.

I wished and wished and wished
That things would be right
And I wouldn't have to stay
Up all night and fight.

It would be nice to come home at night
To a loving man who's not drunk
A didn't want to stay up and fight
I don't like the drinking and fighting
Because when we'd fight
I'd get very uptight.

And that kind of life isn't right
Now if a man really loved a woman

With a life of this sort
He'd really understand
And we wouldn't end up in court.

I've been married three times
I'm ashamed to say.
I've also pushed
My family far away.

My mother and father
Won't proudly say
See my oldest daughter
Oh, by the way.

But they would only
Push me aside
Because I didn't abide
By their wishes.

But I really understand now
What they were trying to say
When I only gave it thought
That they were pushing me away.

I've lived with men
I loved very much
But it's hard as hell
To live a life of their such.

Cause they just wanted
To drink beer and wine
And they never did think
Or want to go out and dine.

They would spend
All their money on booze
Even if the children
Needed new shoes.

They didn't care for anyone
But themselves and
When they'd think they'd act as if

I were a want-not on a self.

I dream someday
To have a life
Where I won't be threatened
With a gun, skillet or knife

A life of pleasure
With the that I love
If not, then i'll fly away
As I were a white dove.

So I won't have to face
The problems in life
But if I have to
I'll take my own life.

But, as for now
My children would be alone
So I really have to provide
For them a nice home.

But not of drinking
And fighting in court
But a life of dreams
And things of that sort.

Shanell Howell

'Hardtimes' 2

Now I'm as happy
As happy as can be
I've provided that home
For my children and me.
I'm still not fit to a tee
But, I'm still as happy as can be.
Life isn't all that bad
Sometimes it's still sad
I had to quit my job, that's ok
I'm sure to find another someday.
Until I find another one
I'll just stay home with my two sons
I have no man to push me around
And hurt me now.
I had a man living with me
He only hurt us three
He has left and gone away
I surely hope he's gone to stay
All the men like that, I've been around
Only wanted to knock me down
And so I've done my best to put my foot down
And stop letting men push me around.
I've built up the strength myself
And I won't be any mans wot-not on a shelf
I dream someday to find a man
Who would hold me as if I were an egg in his hand
Who won't throw me aganist the wall to crack
Or to see if I would bounce back
I've had all I can stand, I can't stand no more
Of being pushed around and knocked to the floor.
I swear my life won't be like that anymore
I've moved around alot you see
To try and make a life
For the boy's and me.
I've always said, I would
Because I knew I could
I've tried to be as hard
And as tough as I could.
But, I always get burned

As easy as a stick of wood
I always did my best
Because I knew I could
And I always said, I would.
I've been working so hard
And now I've won
I've provided the home
For myself and my sons.
I'll keep going on
Providing for us three
I'll never give up
No matter what happens
To keep for us what we've got.
There's gonna be times
I'll cry and wonder why
The Lord chose me
To provide for us Three
The Lord provided
The strength for me
To not give up
But, to fight and provide
For us three.
So you see this is why.
I'm thinking I can't
Have a man around
Who's always a drinking.
This has been a part of my
Problem all along
My life has been
Just like a sad song.

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Just A Little Prayer

God is ever there for those

Who really, really care
He helps dispel your cares and woes
with just a little prayer

Invite the Lord into your heart,
He has much love to spare;
A love He gladly would impart
With just a little prayer.

Let Him know when things go wrong
No matter when and where
He can fill your heart with song
With just a little prayer.

Shanell Howell

The Love In Which I Live

Dearest Lord,

I wake up each morning with a smile because you're
there to guide me.

I know your Love is Pure and Strong, I know you're always
beside me.

You're always there to gently whisper or nudge with sincere
encouragement.

Thank you Lord, everyday for each blessing and gift
you give.

Thank you Lord, for every moment and for the Love
in which I live.

Shanell Howell

Walk With God

It doesn't matter what your

age
gender
race
education
income
religion

He promises to Stand by you

He promises to Guide you

He promises to Protect you

He promises to Heal you

He promises to Support you

He promises to Teach you

He promises to Love you

He will always

Provided for the poor

Feed the hungry

Care for the sick

Offer rest for the weary

Comfort the down trodden

Strengthen the weak

Strike down the wicked

Reward hard work and determination

Praise the faithful

No child of God will be left behind

I know sometimes

Decisions are difficult

And the choices offered seem slim

But, if you do one thing today

WALK WITH GOD

All he asks is that you try your best

And in return He promises

To be there to

Give you a hand

He hears you; He always listens

No matter what, where or when

He understands.

